Table of Contents

1. 》1《
2. 》2《
3. 》3《
4. 》4《
5. 》5《

》1《

A/N!
This Story will usually be told is Russia's perspective and I will add some notification if it changes!
Edit: dark themes ahead later on in story and edgy shit.

Everything was black...the insults tore into me like a meat grinder, I wish I could do something but I was held back.

This is the usual nightmare I get every night. They will say things like; "Ha! Gay boy's boyfriend is gone! What now?" or "You are such a weak little shit now huh?" and a lot more.

Should I tell you why I am having these? Yeah sure cause this is a fucking wattpad story.

I was walking with America after his dad was lecturing us and telling America to be more like his brother who I was guessing at the time was Canada(which I was correct)... Anyways while we walked down we went to cross the road.

Me being a scared little shit then told him he should go first. Oh I forgot to mention, me and America were dating for two years at this time. While he was walking down I saw a truck(what are they, delivery trucks or whatever Canada said?) and I still was bad at English at the time so I ended saying something like "hey! Trak!" instead of "hey! Truck!" Obviously, America was confused and then

intense crash noises

I saw America hit by the truck and all I could see from my blurry and teary eyes was some white, blue, and a lot of red. Later finding out it was from him skidding on the street after the impact.

All I could do now was cry as someone I loved so much was literally

bleeding to death on the street.

That was about half a year ago

》2《

Canada POV

I don't know but I think Russia's been having them nightmares. After the death I was there as some sorta replacement or something in probably both of our dad's minds. At least mom cheered me up saying "At least you can probably see Ukraine more!'

Yep, I like Ukraine, but I mean, only mom knows cause everyone else will think I'm lying so I don't look gay. I am so happy I have France as a mom, she was my main parent cause America was...um, "Quite the shithead". Also all about this family stuff, America use to always antagonized me for not being gay like supposedly almost everyone else(except mom and dad)were, guess he didn't know bisexuals existed(I'm straight but still-).

Is it bad I kinda like the tone of the house without him?

I mean, yeah he was nice...sometimes, like I said, he was really mean to me AND ONLY me(and Dad but not as much), probably cause I said I was fine with dad during America's "revolution" as he called it.

Okay I should maybe talk about Russia. Yeah. I am with Russia at his house and it's like pitch black out and we're just binge watching Total Drama Island for no reason. gonna be honest, I can see why America could like him so much. he's caring and can be funny, he honestly doesn't give a shit, and he is usually drunk which I had tried to make him stop drinking so much before he dies of organ failure but knowing America, he would love that about Russia, he just loves teasing Russia when they were drunk.

After the last episode ended I looked over at Russia and asked him "Hey Russia, you wanna maybe hang out at the park at like 6?"

A/N

Ima have a vote for options some times in the book and it will change the story.

should Russia say yes?

Yes

or

No

》3《

"Hey Russia, you wanna maybe hang out at the park at like 6?"

"Uh, yeah! That sounds good"

》Time skip brought to you by France wielding a baguette in the shape of a sword《

Me and Canada were standing on the swings. I'm being serious you read standing right. Anyways, while we're doing that a few people come around to see just two random people standing on swings. It was pretty fun until France saw us and told us to sit on the swings. I honestly forgot Canada's related to her.

"Yeesh is your mom always like that?" I asked looking over at him.

"Yeah but she's the nicest in the family, I come second since I used to argue with America, a lot." Canada replied.

"AMERICA LIED TO ME-"

"Oh shush up Rus-"

"N-"

"Yes"

"Okay..."

I sighed and felt a quick tap on my shoulder. I looked over to see Canada holding what appears to look like a dog at first but then I realized it was raccoon.

"America used to always call them trash bandits but never really saw them steal or do anything with trash"

"Oh cool could I-"

"No"

"Why?!"

"It's mine not yours!"

"Really Canada?"

"Yes, really"

》4《

After that weird as fuck conversation about the raccoon, Canada continued petting it.

"You still miss America after that, well what you saw?" He asked looking at me with concerned eyes

"Yeah, you?"

"I kinda like the house now with him gone"

"I thought you were the nice one?"

"Only second my family, remember? And, uh, say that to the seals if they aren't already dead"

".....oh"

"Maybe later we can meet up with Germany and Poland"

"Aren't they dating?"

"Yeah but Germ doesn't want his dad to know about his girlfriend literally being the one they like to conquer"

"Makes sense"

Canada let the raccoon go and looked at the sun rising

"Yeesh it's Beautiful out today"

"Almost like America"

"Let him go Russia, he sadly won't come back"

"Yeah Yeah I know-"

"We know I'm just a replacement"

"Yeah..."

"C'mon let's go over to Poland's house I'm sure she and Germany are there"

"Yeah probably making out, and hiding from Germ's dad"

"Most certainly"

》5《

Poland's P.O.V.

I was with Germany in my house since he couldn't sleep and needed comfort, luckily I was able to make him get some sleep. While reading one of his books, I heard a knock. I opened it since I wouldn't think his family wouldn't be here.

"Hi Poland!"

"Oh Canada! And Russia..."

"Let's not do this now..."

"Not what?"

"Russia cheated on me with America-" (I don't have them as siblings Alright? Don't freak out on me-)

"Did not!"

"You liar"

"He what?!"

"Yeah" I sighed "also Germany is sleeping"

"Actually we wanted to hang out" Canada said smiling

"Aww sweet but maybe when Germany wakes up"

"Yeah Cana-"

"Excuse me Russia I was talking to Poland"

"Ugh"

"Want something?"

"We're good" the both of them said

"Okay" I continued the book and handed them some books as well